

POTATO BALLS VS. GOLF BALLS

Capt. Des Narents Had Rockville Centre Links Ploughed Over.

CLUB AT ONCE SUED HIM.

Justice Maran Now to Decide Which Variety Has Legal Right.

The question is shall the golf links of the Rockville Centre Country Club at Riverdale Park, L. I., be given over to the potato variety? The golf links of Capt. Des Narents, the humorist, or golf "potato balls" as he calls them, are the subject of a suit before the Supreme Court, at New York.

The grounds upon which the links are located is owned by Charles Weisheit, the country club member, under an agreement. About six months ago Capt. Des Narents, a retired army officer, decided that he would lead the life of a very gentleman, came along and leased the club's property, including the golf links.

The lease was made regularly, but the consideration was something like it. So when the first got out of the ground they went to the expense of having the trees and the greens and the lawns and things fixed up for summer play.

Then came a memo from Capt. Des Narents with a plough. He turned up the links and dug up all the golf links of potatoes. The deal was done, and the County Club members were aware of it.

The golfers went out to the links to get out what they could not golf clubs, and the winter was terrible. President Colmer of the club went to Capt. Des Narents and offered him an honorarium, presumably in the idea if he would eradicate the potato varieties of the links to shape. The offer was refused. To-day the club asked for an injunction preventing the Captain from ploughing on the links. Decision was reserved.

DRUNKEN FATHER ALMOST KILLS BOY.

MAYOR FAVERS A "CAR AHEAD" LAW.

DRAGS HIM INTO THE HOUSE AND BATTERS HIS HEAD.

TURNS ON EIGHT-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER, BUT IS DRIVEN AWAY BY WIFE.

In a drunken fury today Max Tauber, of No. 46 Liberty street, Union Hill, beat his seven-year-old son Herman so badly that the child cannot live.

The father came home after an all-night spree. Herman, knowing from experience what he might expect, ran into the yard. The man pursued him, caught him by the hair and dragged him back into the house.

There he knocked the boy down, seized him by the legs and swing him around, knocking his head against the floor and the furniture.

When the boy became unconscious, the father seized his eight-year-old daughter and was proceeding to treat her in the same way, when his wife heard the child's screams and came to the aid. She took the drunken one and led out.

The son was found to have sustained a fracture of the skull, a broken nose and other injuries. He is in the North Hudson County Hospital. Tauber was arrested in Weehawken.

JEALOUS. HE TRIED TO KILL.

Negro Cut Woman's Throat in House of Justice Fell.

(Special to The Evening World.) PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—Murder was attempted this morning in the residence of Justice D. Newlin Fell, of the Supreme Court.

Charles Tullman, a negro, forty-three years old, who lives on June street, West Philadelphia, a domestic in the Fell household on North Broad street, of whom Fell was jealous, surrendered to the police.

The son was a stab wound in her throat four inches long inflicted by Tullman. Her wound, while severe, is not considered mortal.

During the woman scream, Justice Fell rushed to the kitchen, but Tullman had fled. Later he gave himself up.

Her Husband's Life Was Crushed Out by the Company's Steam Roller.

Maria Jennings, widow of Thomas Jennings, a City Inspector of Paving, asks a jury before Justice Russell, in the Supreme Court to-day for a verdict of \$50,000 damages against the Sicilian Asphalt Company for the loss of her husband.

Inspector Jennings was about his duties overlooking the laying of the asphalt pavement at Mount Morris Park Sept. 4, last, when at Madison Avenue and 100th Street, Manhattan, first street, he was run down by the big steam roller and his life crushed out.

"SYSTEM THAT SAVES."

An Oarsman, who must bail when he should row, can not expect to win against one who races in a leakless boat.

Regal factory methods, and selling system, eliminate enough leaks, waste, and needless expense, to aggregate a satisfactory profit.

It also saves, to Wearers,—the four usual profits between Tannery and Consumer.

The net result is a \$6.00 shoe for \$3.50.

Style book tells why.

\$3.50 REGAL
DAKSOLID SHOE
\$3.50

Sold only in 45 Regal Shoe Stores from New York to San Francisco and London. Also by mail.

14 Stores Metropolitan District.

MEN'S STORES.

NEW YORK CITY, 115 Nassau St., bet. Ann and Beekman. BROOKLYN, 257 Fulton St., opp. Montague St. NEW YORK CITY, 255 Broadway, bet. 18th and 20th Sts. NEW YORK CITY, 100 Broadway, bet. Pittman St. & Willoughby Av. NEW YORK CITY, 65 Newark Av. NEWARK: 511 Broad St., opp. Central R. R. of N.J. 12th St. bet. 1st and 2d Depot.

WOMEN'S STORES.

NEW YORK CITY: 785 Broadway, corner 16th St. 123 Broadway, Herald Square. NEW YORK CITY: 166 West 25th St., cor. 7th Ave.

SPEEDING ENGINE EXPLODES, KILLING 2, INJURING 12.

Engine Trimmer's Head Blown Off by Bursting Boiler—Train Wrecked, Passengers Hurt.

(By Long Distance Telephone.)

Just after leaving Dover, N. J., this morning, and while running at full speed, the engine of the Hackensack Express, on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western road, blew up and instantly killed the engineer and fireman.

Twelve of the passengers were also hurt, but not seriously. A wrecking train has left Hoboken for the scene of the wreck and a special engine, with physicians, has started from Dover to attend the wants of the injured.

The men killed were George Trimmer, engineer, and William Mayberry, fireman. The engineer lived in Washington and the fireman in Port Murray.

The express was really a local. It consisted of an engine and three cars. It passed Dover, east bound, at 7:25. Trimmer, the engineer, was at the throttle for the first time in two months. He had been on sick leave, but reported for duty to-day for the first time.

Pushing the Engine.

Pulling out of Dover, Trimmer pushed his engine far all it was worth. The train was going at the rate of forty miles an hour, when, without warning, the passengers heard a terrific explosion. There was a screaming of steam right after it and then the two forward cars began scraping along the ground.

They lunged ahead across the ties and finally tipped over on their sides, landing in the ditch.

There was a point in the cars, which were crooked with commutes coming from New York. Those in the rear car, which did not leave the track, screamed.

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and the winter was terrible.

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